

LAST EDITION.  
(COMPLETE MARKET REPORTS.)

Regular Circulation of the  
**POST-DISPATCH.**  
Sunday, Nov. 28,  
**101,805** COPIES.  
Gain over Nov. 21, 728 Copies.  
Gain over June 27, 39,610 Copies.

# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

THE ONLY ST. LOUIS EVENING PAPER WITH THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.  
CIRCULATION SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1897, 101,805.

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MONDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—NOVEMBER 29, 1897.

PRICE: In St. Louis, One Cent.  
Outside St. Louis, Two Cents.

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## MARK TWAIN DESCRIBES THE RIOT IN THE REICHSRATH.

"A South African Thunder Storm is Solid Silence Compared to It."



MARK TWAIN.

It Is a Page of History and Belongs Among the World's Memorable Days.

Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens), the American humorist, was a witness of the riotous scenes in the Austrian Reichsrath. He cables to the Post-Dispatch an interesting account of the tumult. According to Vienna dispatches published in this country last Saturday, Mr. Clemens was forcibly ejected from the Chamber and received a severe blow to hasten his exit. He makes no mention of this incident, and it probably did not take place.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.  
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VIENNA, Nov. 29.—In the Austrian House of Deputies Thanksgiving Day, in the midst of a deafening tumult, I saw a motion read which nobody heard and passed by nobody knows whom—for, indeed, it was not passed at all. It aimed at the obstructionists and placed autocratic powers in the hands of the President of the Parliament. This was a victory for the Government, but was unlawfully won and was a simple usurpation.

Naturally Saturday's session would be historical. I went early, arriving when the house was empty. In half an hour two or three hundred members were present on the floor and the galleries were packed. I was in a gallery exactly opposite the President's tribune and had a perfect view. There was not much noise then, but the atmosphere was charged with suspense and expectancy. All the vast house was holding its breath. A long wait, then a stir, a craning of necks, and at a door far to the right the President and Vice-Presidents entered.

The house rose and a hurricane of insults and execrations burst from the opposition and blew them to their places. The right answered back and both sides roared and shouted and stormed.

Two dozen Socialists stood in a body below the ministerial desks, shouted up at the President and shook their fists furiously at him. He addressed some words to the house—at least one could see his lips move—and he spread his large hands deprecatingly over his breast. If he is a tyrant, he has some beseeching, persuasive gestures not seen elsewhere but among the angels. That holy gesture seemed to madden the group of Socialists.

All at once they plunged over the barriers and up through the ministerial desks and benches.

One in a red cravat reached up and snatched the President's papers. Another seized his belt. In a moment they were fighting and struggling with uniformed servants of the house, who ejected them.

At the same time others of their group stormed up the side of the tribune, drove out the President and Vice-President and followed them across the floor, hammering the latter with their fists. But I saw no blow actually reach the President.

The Socialists came back, occupied the President's tribune and held it like a fort.

The man in the red cravat gathered up an armful of the President's papers and threw them over the front in a sort of snow storm.

Meantime the whole house was howling, yelling and banging on the desks, a South African thunder storm being solid silence compared to it. "Rascals," "Scoundrels," these and less delicate epithets filled the air.

All of a sudden that distant door opened and down the floor of the brilliant and superb chamber came drifting the spectacle and flash of sixty spiked helmets. It was the most thrilling theatrical surprise I ever saw. I would not have missed it for the succession to the throne. Moreover, it was history, and belongs among the world's memorable days. This force was received with a tempest of execrations from the one party and with victory notes from the other; yet it was a heavy defeat for all concerned.

The handsome officer in command cared nothing for the reception. He went up into the tribune and requested the Socialist garrison to retire. They declined. Then he stepped aside and his men pulled, hauled and dragged the fighting, struggling garrison down from their fort and out of the door and the amazing drama was finished.

MARK TWAIN.

## THE CABINET HAS RESIGNED. And the Reichsrath Is Dissolved Until Further Notice.

VIENNA, Nov. 29.—Vienna has been on the verge of revolution for several days. Riotous public meetings have been held and the palace has been closely guarded for fear of violence. Finally it became evident that the cabinet would have to retire. Their resignations were submitted to the Emperor, Count Badeni said to the Emperor: "Your Majesty, I cannot take the responsibility. Bloodshed will ensue if I remain in office." The Emperor has entrusted Baron Gautschi, who holds the portfolio of Public Instruction in the retiring Ministry, with the task of forming a new cabinet. Baron Gautschi de Frankenburg is of German nationality. He is a moderate and conciliatory politician, popular with all parties in Austria, as well as among the Hungarians. His appointment is sure to make a good impression. Emperor Francis Joseph addressed an autograph letter to Count Badeni, decreeing the adjournment of the Reichsrath until further orders. During the assembling of the Reichsrath

HOW THE FILLEY  
"READER-OUTS"  
WILL BEHAVE WHEN  
THE TIME COMES.



They talk of ousting Filley and of throwing him down; They say he's boss no longer of the country, State and town; They say he isn't in it, since he took to writing roasts Of high and mighty leaders of the Grand Old Party's hosts.

The Sage of Beaumont Street, they cry, has surely gone stark mad, Or he would ne'er have taken up typewriting as a fad, Nor would he vent his spleen upon the men who fought and bled Beneath the Filley banner, ere its glorious reign was dead.

They talk of downing Chauncey, and of giving him the run, But when the time arrives to act, before the deed is done, When Filley rises in the hall with his "Mester Chai-i-rman!" cry, His enemies will cover like slaves before his basilisk eye.

## THE ENGLISH COAST SWEEP BY A TERRIFIC GALE.

Many Ships Are Known to Have Foundered and Great Loss of Life Is Feared.

## MORE THAN TWENTY BODIES RECOVERED.

Vessels Reported Ashore on Every Part of the Coast and Passage Across the Channel Mostly Suspended.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The gale which swept the English coasts yesterday, doing damage at Holy and other places, raged all night long, and had not abated in fury this morning when it amounted almost to a cyclone in many places, and was accompanied by snow and hail. A long list of fatalities, wrecks and damage to property has been received. All the coast towns have suffered and a score of bodies have been washed ashore. Falling walls and flying debris have added to the loss of life. Vessels are reported on shore on every part of the coast, and many ships are known to have foundered with the probable loss of all hands. There is much wreckage about the Goodwin Sands. At Lowestoft, Yarmouth and elsewhere the sea has flooded the quays and neighborhoods, washing away the esplanades and doing other serious damage. The sea wall at Scarborough has been washed away and the passenger and mail services across the channel have been mostly suspended.

Two Sailors Killed. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 29.—The British bark Jutepolis, which arrived last night from Greenock, Scotland, had a long and tempestuous voyage, and two of her sailors were killed. The Jutepolis left Greenock Sept. 28, in ballast, to load a

## BELLE BOYD'S BOARD BILL.

The Confederate Spy in Hard Lines in Kentucky.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH. LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 29.—Belle Boyd, the woman whose history has declared the most active spy taking part in the late war, serving for the Confederacy, is under arrest here, charged with attempting to avoid payment of a board bill. She lectured here last week to a small audience. In the police court this morning her trial was continued until Wednesday.

## MORE VICTIMS OF GRAHAM.

Gold Brick Men Worked 'Em in Iowa and Mississippi.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH. KEOKUK, Ia., Nov. 29.—M. W. Herrick, a Monticello, Ia., lawyer, writes that Robert Clark, a wealthy retired farmer, was defrauded by Graham, the gold brick dealer, in the same manner as were Bowles of Palmyra and Bolin of Duquoin, Ill. He never before divulged the fact until reading of the case here and is now determined to prosecute. J. F. Llewellyn also wants him held until a friend from Mississippi who wants to prosecute Graham can be summoned.

## A REMARKABLE COUPLE.

Have Had Twenty-Five Children and Got Rich Meantime.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH. ORANGE, N. J., Nov. 29.—Twenty-five children in twenty years and she only 39 years old is the record made by Mrs. Magna de Loya of this city. The twenty-five children were born Sunday and eight twelve pounds. Antonio de Loya is almost as remarkable as his wife. He appeared in the Oranges and began work more than nine years ago with bag and hook. Now he owns a block of tenements. This, in view of the fact that every year there was a funeral, stamps him as an unusual man. Three times Mrs. De Loya has had twins. Of the twenty-five children only eight are living.

## THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR—CONTINUED COLD. For St. Louis and vicinity: Fair; continued cold Monday night; Tuesday, fair with slowly rising temperature. For Missouri—Fair Monday night and Tuesday; colder in the evening; southeast portion of the State, light, with cold. For Illinois—Fair Monday night, with cold in the extreme west; Tuesday, fair and not so cold.

## BITTEN BY A MAD DOG.

John Sevon's Hand Gnawed by the Animal.

PANIC ON MAIN STREET.

THE BRUTE CAUSED A STAMPEDE AND ONE MAN PROVED A VICTIM.

TREATED AT THE DISPENSARY.

Dr. Kearney Cauterized the Wound and Told the Patient If Inflammation Set in Amputation Would Be Necessary.

A big cur dog, snapping and snarling, his tongue protruding and froth coming from his mouth as he zigzagged from one side of the street to the other, terrorized persons in the vicinity of Levee and Main streets soon after 7 o'clock Monday.

Men, women and children ran indoors as they saw the brute coming, and hundreds of voices called loudly for a policeman or someone to shoot the animal.

John Sevon, a laborer, living at 601 South Main street, heard the warning voices and looked back to see the snapping cur close at his heels. He started to run, but the brute seized him by the right hand. He turned and a desperate fight followed. The toe of his heavy shoe almost shattered the dog's ribs, yet the dog held on.

Several men ran up with sticks and beat the animal away. Biting right and left the dog put his adversaries to flight and went yelping down the street.

What became of the animal Sevon did not stay to see, but hastened to the City Dispensary. Dr. Kearney cauterized the mutilated hand and advised Sevon that if inflammation set in despite the strong antiseptics he should not hesitate to have the hand amputated, as the dog certainly had rabies.

## TALKS OF A FROG TRUST.

Charles C. Sprague's Plan for Using Old Quarry Ponds.

"I'm opposed to trusts in a general way," said Charles C. Sprague, "but I've a good mind to form a frog trust right here in St. Louis."

"A frog trust?" "Sure thing. Have you never noticed the quarry ponds in this town actually going to waste?"

"There are a few of them." "A few? I should say there were. And not one earns its salt. What I propose to do is to lease them for a long term, fence them in with high board fences, stock them with bullfrogs and fat them for the market. There's a Klondike in it and no chance to contract cold feet."

## SYDNEY JAMES LOW COMING.

Retiring London Editor to Make a Tour of the World.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Mr. Sydney James Low, the retiring editor of the St. James Gazette, who was entertained at dinner on Saturday last by the most representative gathering of English newspaper men that has been seen in recent years, starts for America in January on a tour of the world. Among the givers of the dinner, in addition to members of the staffs of all the prominent newspapers, were Rudyard Kipling, Gilbert Parker, Thomas Anselmy Guthrie and Wm. Ernest Henley, all of whom have been contributors to the St. James Gazette. Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, sent a poem.

## FLANAGAN AND ELSNER.

They Make a General Denial of the Bribery Charges.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 29.—Deputy Sheriff F. J. Fromme returned here this morning from Carthage with John H. Flanagan and Elmer Elsner who are arraigned in the Circuit Court here at 2 o'clock this afternoon. They make a general denial of the charges connecting them with attempted bribery, and will try to prove their innocence.

## FIVE YEARS FOR BIG HAWLEY.

The Notorious Blackmailer and Card Sharper Sentenced.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—William C. Woodward, alias "Big Hawley," who last week was convicted of attempted blackmail on Samuel W. Brigham, was sentenced today to five years' imprisonment. "Big Hawley" was known principally under the alias of Hon. Lionel Musgrave. He has been unfavorably known in almost every corner of the earth, and probably is the most acute card sharper living.

## SUICIDE OF A YOUNG GIRL.

Took Morphine for Unknown Cause and Died.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH. MARSHALL, Ill., Nov. 29.—Miss Pearl Carter, the 13-year-old stepdaughter of A. S. Duckworth of Terre Haute, committed suicide here yesterday by taking morphine. No motive can be assigned positively for the deed, but some important developments are expected.

## ON MERRY'S TRAIL.

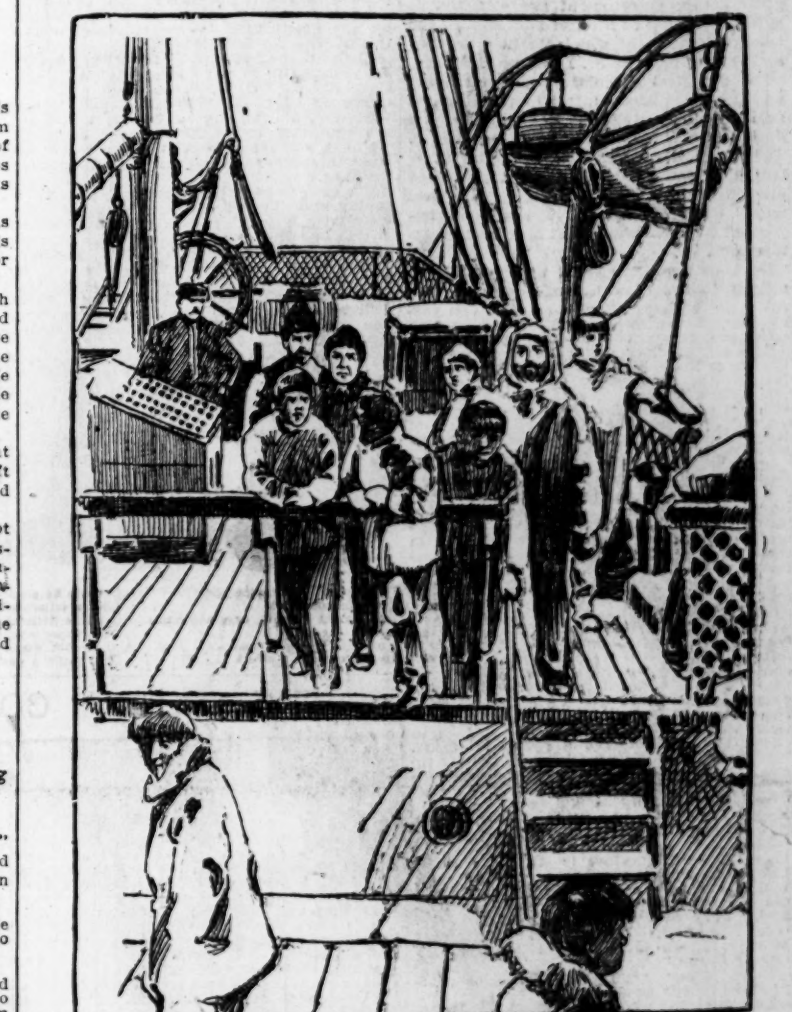
The Wife-Murderer Thought to Be at Peoria.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 29.—James Smith and Chris Merry, accused of murdering Mrs. Merry at Chicago, are believed to have been at Prospect Heights Hotel near Peoria yesterday.

## TO THE ICY NORTH TO SAVE THE 265 IMPRISONED SEAMEN.

Lieut. Bryan, on the Rescue Steamer Bear, Will Tell the Story of the Expedition in the Post-Dispatch.

By Telegraph to the Editor of the Post-Dispatch. PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Nov. 29.—By special permission of the Department at Washington I shall keep an account of everything that comes under my observation during the Bear Relief Expedition, and I shall telegraph to the Post-Dispatch and New York World exclusively at the earliest moment a full account of the voyage, giving everything which is of interest to the public. J. T. BRYAN. First Lieutenant United States Steamship Bear.



SCENE ON THE DECK OF THE BEAR.

The mission of the Bear to the icy North, fraught as it is with perils, stirs men even more profoundly than does an expedition for Arctic exploration. Nothing of more human interest could be told than the experiences of the brave and hardy men who have set out to rescue the 265 whalers bound in frigid fetters in the Bering Sea, near Point Barrow. The whole world will watch the progress of the Bear toward the starving men she goes to feed, to save.

Never before did men set out to reach Point Barrow on a tour of the world. In winter. Of course the Bear could not make her way through the ice fields that imprison the whalers. Capt. Tuttle, who knows the coast line washed by the Bering Sea perfectly, will go as far north as possible. Then Lieut. Berthoff, with a relief party on sledges, will push on over the ice.

What will Capt. Tuttle find at Point Barrow? That the relief expedition arrived in time to save the lives of the starving whalers or that they had succumbed to hunger and cold? Seven American vessels with their crews are locked in the ice there.

Every brave man and every pitying woman will echo Secretary Gage's last words in his letter of instructions to the captain of the Bear:

"Mindful of the arduous expedition upon which you are about to enter, I bid you, your officers and men, Godspeed upon your errand of mercy, and wish you a successful voyage and safe return."

require. These supplies will be augmented later on should the Cape Prince of Wales reindeer station be reached by the sled party.

Capt. Tuttle, who commands the Bear, earned an enviable reputation as a junior officer in the navy during the last war. He was with Farragut in the passage of Forts Philip and Jackson on the Mississippi River, and later was in the fight at Mobile Bay. Tuttle held the rank of Lieutenant. He afterward saw service on the Brazil station and in the Southern Pacific. Early in the 90s he was transferred to a lieutenancy in the revenue cutter service.

Capt. Tuttle is regarded as one of the most skillful ice navigators in the United States service. He relieved Capt. M. A. Healy, the Bear's former commander, two years ago. Capt. Tuttle during the past summer reached the farthest point north with the Bear that vessel ever attained.

The Bear carries on the present expedition a crew slightly in excess of her regular complement. This is to make provision for the detail which will accompany the sled outfit.

As soon as the Bear has landed the sled expedition she will return to Unalakleet and winter. She will start out from there in the spring as soon as there is the slightest chance of penetrating the ice. Her objective point will be Point Barrow.

At Unalakleet the Bear will take on coal and such supplies as the overland party will require.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 29.—Zero weather continued to-day throughout the Northwest, 8 deg. below in this city at 7 o'clock this morning being the lowest. At the same hour Bismarck reported 19 deg. below; Winnipeg, 14 deg. below, and Miles City, 12 deg. below, being the average figures.

## COLD IN THE NORTHWEST.

From Eight to Eighteen Degrees Below Zero Reported.

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## CHOKES ON A RABBIT BONE.

J. U. White's Sunday Dinner Nearly Ended His Life.

J. U. White, a laborer of 29 Plum street, had a succulent rabbit stew for his Sunday dinner. It brought him to grief. One of the rabbit bones stuck in his throat and came very near choking him to death before he could be taken to the City Dispensary. Dr. Edgar Thompson extracted the bone and sent White home.



























## GRAPPLING FOR THE BODY.

Mrs. Smith Must Have Been Paralyzed by Ice Water.

SWIFT CURRENT AND DARKNESS

BOATS LOWERED, BUT THE DROWNED WOMAN DID NOT COME TO THE SURFACE.

SAW HER DOOM AND SHRIEKED.

The Stern of the Ferryboat Was in the Stream and the Current Gave the Body a Sudden Outshoot.

Men armed with hooks and grappling irons worked all day Monday around the place where the body of Mrs. Martha Smith of Granite City, Ill., disappeared in the Mississippi Sunday evening.

Mrs. Smith spent the day with her daughter, Mrs. Kelley, at 1818 North Tenth street. She started for home immediately after supper. With her were Frank Schultz, Montgomery street, her son John, and Rose Laht, also of Granite City. When the little party reached the ferry dingy, foot of North Market street, the dingy was getting under way for a run to the Illinois side. The bow had just started, but the stern was close against landing when Mrs. Smith ran on the form.

Calling the party to come on, the aged lady put out her foot to step upon the boat. At that instant the boat caught the current, and swinging about sharply, the stern cleared the pier.

Mrs. Smith saw the danger too late to recover her equilibrium. With a cry she plunged into the water before the eyes of a dozen helpless spectators.

The ferryboat was stopped and a small boat lowered, while four or five skiffs shot out from the shore. The current of the Mississippi is strong and swift at the foot of North Market street. Darkness had fallen over the river. The searchers were almost helpless.

Those who watched from the ferry landing say that Mrs. Smith did not come to the surface a second time. They believe she fainted and her body was whirled out into midstream.

She was 54 years old and very prominent in church and charity circles in the Illinois town, where she made her home.

**BOYS' BLUE CHINCHILLA REEFERS.**

\$4.50—For boys of 3 to 8 years, sailor collar, wide mohair braid.

\$4.50—Sizes 8 to 16 years; velvet collar, wool lined.

\$5.00—Sizes 8 to 16 years; fine chinchilla, velvet collar, stitched edges, wool-lined.

**BOYS' OVERCOATS, BOYS' ULSTERS,**

For sale at very low prices.

**A FOOT BALL FREE with every Reeler or Overcoat sold.**

**MILLS & AVERILL,**

Broadway and Pine.

**Wheat of New South Wales.**

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Nov. 29.—An unofficial estimate places the wheat yield of New South Wales at 11,000,000 bushels, and it is anticipated that the exportable surplus of wheat from Australasia will be 5,000,000 bushels.

## CONFERENCE AT THE MOSQUE.

John P. Tracey Comes to Town and Sees Filley.

OLD MAN'S DANGER SIGNAL.

SAYS HE HAS NO FEAR BUT THE PARTY WILL INDORSE HIS ACTION.

WAR ON THE TAX-DODGERS.

That's What He Terms His Campaign and Says the Weak Point to Attack Is That of Pie Distribution.

Ex-Congressman John P. Tracey of Springfield, Mo., and C. F. Gallenkamp of Union, Franklin County, had a protracted interview with Chauncey I. Filley Monday morning. C. A. Loomis of Chillicothe was in town, but his face was not set in the direction of the mosque.

Col. Tracey has long been considered one of the old man's shrewdest leaders in the Southwest. Lawyer, journalist, and politician, he knows more persons and has more friends than any of the Filley followers. His last office was that of United States Marshal for the Western District.

Mr. Gallenkamp is a member-at-large of the State Republican Committee. Mr. Loomis is an ex-candidate for Congress, and is down in Mr. Filley's book as "a leperous apostate," whatever that is.

"I came down to see Chauncey for an hour or two," said Col. Tracey, "and am going back home this evening."

"Nary side. I am fighting the Democrats. They have troubles of their own, and it has never seemed to hurt them any. Our little contests are matters which have not weakened us in the past, for we are growing all the time, and there is no danger of being split up the back because some of us are divided on incidental and personal affairs. I did not know Gallenkamp was here, and I haven't seen him."

The war against Mr. Filley goes merrily on. At a meeting of the Central League Club Sunday afternoon E. L. Pelton introduced a series of resolutions declaring: Whereas, Mr. Chauncey I. Filley, Chairman of the State Republican Committee, has, over his own signature, caused to be published in certain Democratic newspapers of this city articles which, if true, are calculated to reflect honor upon not only the present, but previous Republican administrations; and Whereas, We believe the country has best prospered under Republican administrations, and that said articles are un-American, untruthful, and calculated to assist the cause of Republicanism in Missouri, and that they utterly and completely reflect upon the high position of honor which he now holds in its ranks; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Central League Club heartily approves the action of the executive members of the State Republican Committee in denouncing as scandalous and un-American said accusations, and commend them for their noble stand in defense of the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and McKinley.

With reported enthusiasm the resolutions were unanimously adopted, followed by speeches in a similar strain from E. A. Gray, Prof. J. B. Lott and E. L. Hamlin. But Mr. Filley is apparently not caring a cent. He says:

"I was never an applicant for the chairmanship of the State Committee. It came to me from the State Convention of my party, unsought, and only a State convention can depose me. In the meantime I am trying to do my duty by hanging out danger signals against those who are doing their utmost to destroy the party organization in Missouri."

"They say I am talking too much about patronage. I have to. Its the only issue they can comprehend. Its the thing they are dealing in. I have nothing to ask. Don't want anything and don't care who gets the offices. I simply don't propose, as Chairman of the State Committee, to sit idly by and see my party sold out to a lot of tax-dodgers and professional distributors, who have no use for the party except to milk it."

"As for these alleged fulminations against me by some members of the State Committee, I know how they were fanned, and who obtained them. Take Rauchenstein of Clayton, for instance. He says, in effect: 'Maybe the old man is wrong about this

thing. I don't know. But he does, and I'm for the old man.' Dr. Prester says Filley can tell a great deal more if he will, and that's a fact. 'I am perfectly satisfied with my course and am not at all apprehensive about its being indorsed by the Republican voters of Missouri.'"

**FOR MAUDE LEWIS PARDON.**

Former Members of the Legislature Sign Petitions to the Governor.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 29.—Maude Lewis' sister quietly visited Jefferson City last week in the interest of the prisoner. Since the killing of Morrissey she has withdrawn from social affairs and is devoting herself to her unfortunate sister, of whose career she knew nothing until some days after the publication of the facts concerning the killing. Mrs. Spaulding is a handsome woman and has made many friends here. The wife of a State officer said: "I will do what I can towards securing a pardon for Maude Lewis. Her sister called on me and presented her case. She is a heart-broken woman, but suffers silently and makes none of the demonstration one might expect. I think the facts in the case, aside from all other considerations, call for mercy."

Many members of the Legislature who knew Senator Morrissey are signing the petition for Maude Lewis' pardon. She is breaking down under the confinement.

**"ST. PAUL TIP" SLIPPED OFF.**

Policeman Hunt's Murderer Left Memphis Before Smith Got There.

Chief of Police Harrigan received a long letter Monday from Detective Smith in Memphis, searching for George Williams, alias Little, alias "St. Paul Tip," wanted here for the murder of Policeman Hunt. Smith believes that Williams fled from Memphis a few hours prior to Smith's arrival. Smith will remain in Memphis a few days to find a clue to the fugitive.

**FARMER MOEHER'S EAR MUFFS**

They Prevent Him From Hearing a Street Car Gong.

Philip Moehrer, a farmer from Sappington, Mo., came to town early Monday wrapped in a big overcoat and ear muffs. He was crossing Julia at Seventh street, and did not hear or see a Southwestern Electric car lumbering southward. The motorman did not see Moehrer in time to stop the car. Moehrer was picked up near the curb with two bones in his right foot broken and several bruises about the body. Dr. Newcomb dressed his injuries and he went home.

**VISITORS FROM MOBILE.**

Medical Men Who Fought Yellow Fever Taking a Rest.

Dr. Rhett Goode, Health Officer, and Dr. R. H. Scales, Quarantine Officer, of Mobile, Ala., are at the Planters' Hotel. They were kept hard at work during the three months of yellow fever in Mobile, and now feel themselves in need of a rest. Both have had plenty of experience in yellow fever epidemics of the past, and they are astonished at the mildness of the recent disease in the South.

**Where Is the Proof?**

From the Monroe City (Mo.) Appeal. The State administration papers are still telling how Lon Stephens, at one time, put up \$50,000 to save the credit of the State, and at another time he put up \$400,000 of his own money. We don't believe a word of it. Where is the proof?

George P. Hampton, editor of the National Single Tax Payer, Minneapolis, has a parlor at the Laclede, and was visited all day Sunday and Monday by prominent single taxers of the city.

"Since the dramatic and martyr-like death of Henry George," said Mr. Hampton, "our movement has taken a perceptible rise in popular estimation. Only a few years ago we were somewhat in contempt."

"Mr. George had a policy of repression among his followers which to this day prevents any estimate of their strength. He always said: 'Do not rush into politics. Get the people to think right and they will act right.' This was why he refused to let the campaign in New Jersey, which resulted in a disappointment for us."

"It being impossible to determine our following, one never knows when nor where to expect an outburst of single tax strength. In the State of Washington who would have thought the single taxers extensive enough to be in anybody's way? And yet they car-

## LOOK OUT!



The field is full of brigands. "Cutting prices" seems to be the trick by which they hope to attract the buying public. We don't have to stoop to devices of that sort. We sell everything in the way of CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS for MEN and BOYS at the lowest price that we can afford, and in the clear knowledge that no one can sell for less. And what is more, we sell only trustworthy goods.

Does this "cold snap" remind you that you need an

## OVERCOAT or ULSTER?

In our great assortment, ranging from \$8.00 to \$40.00, you can surely find what you want. Do you wish low-priced Overcoats? Then look at the Black and Blue Kerseys we are selling at \$12.00. You will find none to equal them in this city at \$15 and \$18, and they are at our REGULAR PRICES. They are not "reduced" from some impossible, unsalable higher price.

**Browning, King & Co.,**  
BROADWAY AND PINE.

## SINGLE TAX LIVE ISSUE

EDITOR HAMPTON OF THE SINGLE TAX PAPER SAYS MOVEMENT IS SPREADING.

IT'S SWEEPING OVER ENGLAND.

Glasgow's Election Surprises Even the Most Enthusiastic of George's American Followers.

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"It being impossible to determine our following, one never knows when nor where to expect an outburst of single tax strength. In the State of Washington who would have thought the single taxers extensive enough to be in anybody's way? And yet they car-

ried Seattle and dominated the issues of the campaign.

"Across the waters, less than one year ago, a municipal election was held in Glasgow, Scotland, to choose, for the first time in half a century, an entirely new set of city officials. Heretofore one-third had retired at a time, but by reason of a charter amendment they were all to be chosen at once. To the surprise of the world there was only one issue in that election—single tax. Posters were hung up. On them were these words:

Vote for John Smith and The Taxation of Ground Rent.

"Single tax carried everything and now the Glasgow municipality has memorialized Parliament, along with 30 other cities, to authorize the application of the principle. John Morley has recently declared single tax to be a permanent feature of the Liberal policy."

"Here in St. Louis we have become very respectable. Although a stranger I can go out into the city and perhaps surprise the people with the number of prominent persons in every profession and occupation who identify as single taxers."

"We are taking considerable interest in Mr. McCann's defense of the right of himself and his clients to refuse to pay a license tax for the privilege of earning a living. I had a conference yesterday with Mr. McCann, with a view of developing a similar action in the courts of other cities and States."

"I have a letter from Richard George, who says that since the death of his father there has been an astonishing demand for Henry George's books and I find in the case of my own newspaper a sudden desire on the part of the people for single tax literature. In fact, I am proposing to issue a St. Louis edition of the National Single Taxpayer, containing articles from such thinkers as Rev. Frank B. Tyrell, Rabbi Sale, Rev. Father Tuohy, Rev. M. Rhodes, W. B. Addington and others."

"The order in question is in possession of Chief Deputy Sheriff H. H. H. It was issued in favor of the law firm of Martin & Bass, with which Furling is associated."

**CURE A COLD IN ONE NIGHT.**  
Try Parker's Cascara Quinine Tablets; cure constipation and malaria; pleasant to take.

**GUMPERTZ WON \$1,900.**

A High Old Game of Stud-Poker Sunday Night.

There was a high old game of stud poker Sunday night in the vicinity of Twenty-first and Market streets between Max Gumpertz and John Winn, the police say. The game was single-handed and lasted about four hours, when Winn arose from the table "broke." Gumpertz won \$1,900 in cash, besides Winn's diamond suit, diamond ring and gold watch and chain.

To cure a cold in one day take Grip-pe-na. No cure, no pay, 25c.

**HIS MUSIC CHARMED HOLDEN.**

The Bandmaster Listened, Then His Heart's Cookies Warmed.

Fred Holden, a bandmaster, 223 Collinsville avenue, East St. Louis, reported to Chief Desmond Monday that he had been robbed of several clarionets by Frank Howard, a traveling musician. He said Howard came in Saturday and struck up an acquaintance. Howard proved to be a good musician and played with him that night at a dance. Sunday Howard volunteered to fix up a lot of Holden's instruments, in return for which Holden allowed him to sleep in a room back of his store. Monday morning Howard was missing and also four of Holden's best clarionets.

## PIMPLY FACES

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, mothy skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby skin diseases prevented by CUTICURA, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

**Cuticura**  
BLOOD HUMORS CURED BY CUTICURA.

## HUMPHREYS

Cap, Fur Gloves, Underwear, Sox.

If you know a good thing when you see it, you'll jump into one of our Double-Breasted Scotch Suits, and top it off with a good, heavy Kersey Overcoat as soon as you can.

**\$15 for the Suit.**  
**\$15 for the Overcoat.**

Our own make, full value and the best in the world for the money—other styles at \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

**HERE'S YOUR CHANCE FOR CHEAP HEATING STOVES.**

A pretty Base Burner, nickel trimmed, with a 14-inch fire pot, worth \$16.00, will go for **\$11.95**.  
A Beautiful Base Burner, nickel trimmed, with 18-inch fire pot, worth \$18.00, will go for **\$13.75**.  
Pretty Soft Coal Stoves from **\$3.50 Up**.  
Pretty Oil Heaters from **\$3.45 Up**.  
Pretty Gas Heaters for bath room **\$2.95 Up**.  
A large No. 7 Cook Stove, worth \$9.50, for **\$7.50**.  
A good Empire Range with top closet, regular \$24.00, will go for **\$18.95**.  
A good GARLAND Range worth \$38.00, will go for **\$28.45**.  
A good GARLAND Cook Stove, worth \$23.00, will go for **\$17.50**.  
Also a big assortment of Heating Stoves to select from at Very Low Prices.

**Chas. Niedringhaus**

1001, 1003, 1005 Franklin Av.

**CHARGE OF FORGERY.**

WARRANT AGAINST LAWYER JOSEPH FURLING REQUESTED AT FOUR COURTS.

PERCIVAL ADAMS PROSECUTOR.

Negro Prisoner Accuses Mr. Furling of Securing Money Without His Authorization.

Sam Casey, a negro confined in jail pending preliminary hearing on the charge of robbery, accuses Joseph Furling, a Four Courts lawyer, for forgery.

Casey has retained Lawyer Percival Adams, who appeared as defending counsel in the Scales case, to prosecute Furling.

Adams appeared at the Four Courts Monday morning, accompanied by Lawyer James Rollins. They applied to Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Johnson for a warrant. Col. Johnson said he would take the matter under advisement, telling Lawyer Adams to return later in the day.

The story told by Casey and on which the charge against Furling is based is that when he (Casey) was arrested he had \$5.50. This money was left in the Sheriff's office. "Furling came to me in the jail," said Casey, "and wanted to defend me. I did not give him any satisfaction. The next thing I heard was that the Sheriff had given me \$5.50 to Furling on an order up posed to have been signed by me. I did not authorize the order in any way."

When Casey was arraigned before Judge Murphy Saturday he saw Furling near the entrance to the cage and asked him to give back his money. Furling did not comply with the request.

"I expect to defend Casey on the charge of robbery as well as to push his prosecution against Furling," said Lawyer Adams. Furling stated that although Furling got the negro's money, he was never employed to defend him.

"There is nothing to this case," said Lawyer Furling, when asked by a Post-Dispatch reporter for his side of the story.

"I got the money from the negro," he continued, "and I wrote the order at the request of the negro. He signed it and authorized me to get the money for legal services."

"Let them crack their whip. They can do nothing with me, because I have committed no wrong. It is simply spite work on the part of a few lawyers."

The order in question is in possession of Chief Deputy Sheriff H. H. H. It was issued in favor of the law firm of Martin & Bass, with which Furling is associated.

**FEDERAL PRISONERS SHIVER.**

Harry Baker, Bicyclist, Colner of "Queer," Goes to the Penitentiary.

Three Deputy United States Marshals took six convicted and sentenced Federal prisoners to the Jefferson City penitentiary Monday morning. The prisoners were handcuffed in pairs and marched from the jail to the Union Station through Clark avenue and Eighteenth street.

The prisoners, in charge of United States Marshal Lynch, assisted by Deputies Brennan and Fitzpatrick, were Harry Baker, counterfeiter, five years; William F. Hanke, circulating obscene literature through the mails, four years; and Jesse Ballew, L. R. Maury and Dan Lacy, two years, and Fred Wagner, five years, all for counterfeiting.

Lacey and Wagner, without coats or undershirts, were handcuffed, together with wind all the way to Union Station. Harry Baker is the aristocratic young bicyclist arrested by Detectives O'Connell and Dewar last spring in his den on Morand street. By his own confession Baker made spurious silver dollars, which he passed successfully for two years. His output was a scientific production. The plant found in his room was the most complete ever captured.

**ST. VINCENT DE PAUL RETREAT.**

Franciscan Fathers Will Conduct It at the Old Cathedral.

The annual retreat for the members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, conducted by a Franciscan father, will take place at the old Cathedral, as usual, commencing Sunday, Dec. 6, at 7:30 p. m. and ending Sunday, Dec. 12, at 12 p. m. Members are earnestly requested to attend this retreat and receive holy communion at least once during the retreat.

The annual meeting of the St. Vincent de Paul Society will take place at the old Cathedral, Grand and Laclede avenues, Sunday, Dec. 12, at 8 p. m. A prompt attendance is desired.

**QUICK MEAL STEEL RANGES RINGEN STOVE CO.**

**CINCINNATI, WASHINGTON, Big Four Route**

THROUGH FAST TRAINS. LUXURIOUS CARS. DINING-CAR SERVICE. SMOOTH ROADWAY.

WILLIAM P. DEFFE, A. G. P. A. Broadway and Chestnut.

**All Work Done Free.**  
Small Charges for Material.

Full Set of Teeth.....\$2.00  
Teeth Extracted.....Free  
Teeth Cleaned.....Free  
Gold Crowns, \$2.00  
Bridge Work.....\$2.00  
BOSTON DENTAL COLLEGE, 622 OLIVE, S. E. Cor. Seventh and Olive.  
OPEN DAILY. EVENINGS 8 to 9. BOSTON, 35 to 4.

## BIG HAWLEY AS A REPORTER.

A Clever Writer, Who Penned Pastoral Verses.

"Some of the prettiest stories written in St. Louis were penned by William Carroll Woodward," said an old newspaper man Monday. "One can find them in the files of the News if any of the numbers have been preserved."

Then the newspaper man told how Woodward, known to the criminal world as "Big Hawley," now under sentence to Sing Sing for blackmail, came to figure as a reporter here.

There was a let-up in the usual grind at Four Courts one day and the reporters were leaning back in their chairs when in walked one who said he was a newspaper man out of employment. His clothing was shabby and he had the appearance of needing a square meal.

The more we talked with him the more interested we became. He showed us some verses he had written and the boys passed forth, that appealed to the better instincts and were executed with considerable merit. The author interested us so much that we clipped him, and the result was a sum of \$10.00 which he used to live comfortably for several days.

The Four Courts reporter for the News told his managing editor that evening about the stranger and his work.

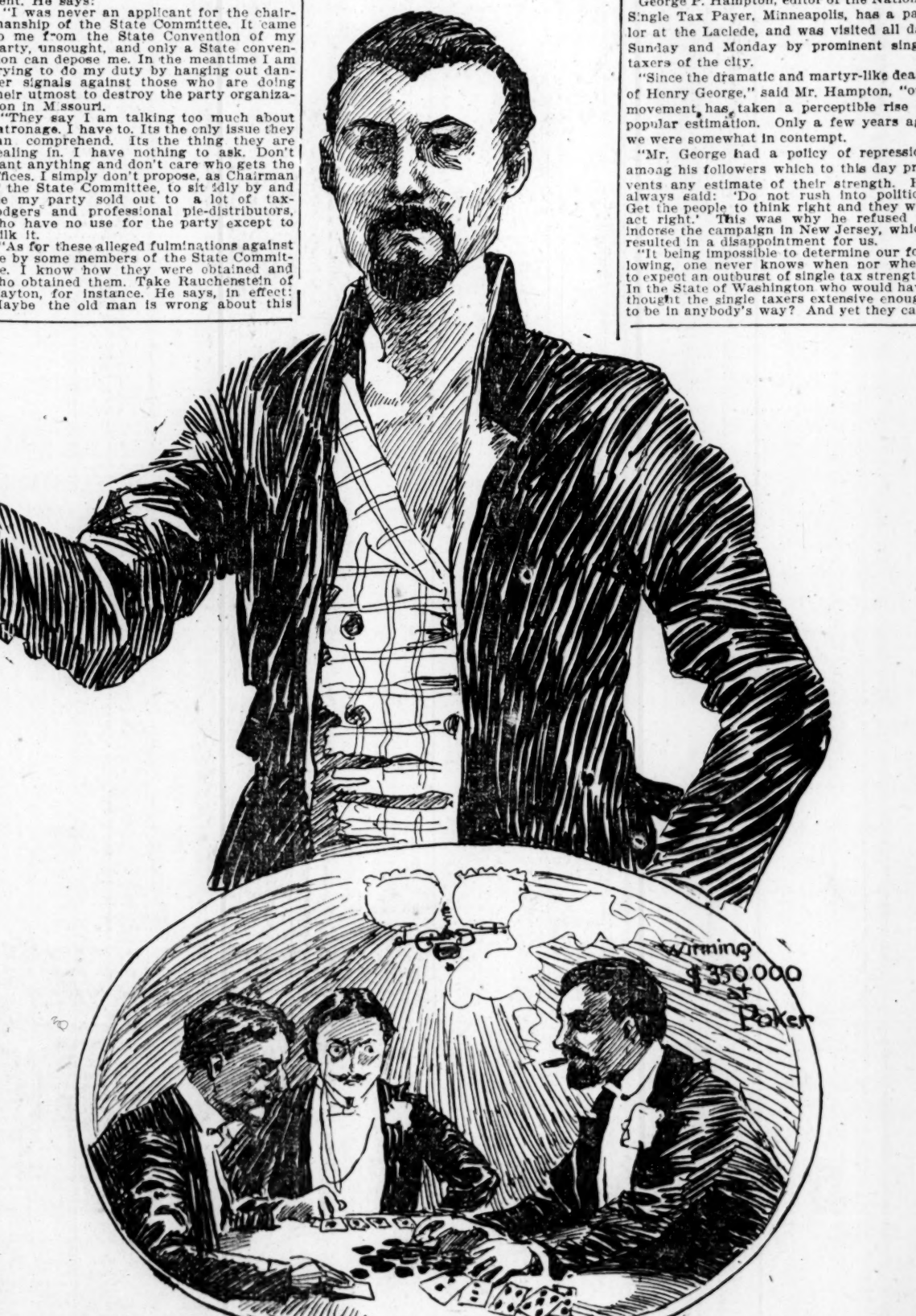
"Hire him down," said the m. e. The result was that Woodward secured employment. He proved a sympathetic writer and his stories at once attracted attention. The m. e. was proud of him and so was the reporter who made the discovery.

But not long after this a well-known crook accused the Four Courts reporter with "do you know that fellow Woodward well?"

The answer was in the negative. "Thought so," said the crook. "He is of our class. Why, he was in a hold-up last night with a pal of mine."

The story was investigated, proved true, and Woodward was charged. He drifted around town a little while, then followed his arrest for counterfeiting and his remarkable escape.

Such was "Big Hawley's" short career as a St. Louis newspaper man.



THE ST. LOUIS CAREER OF "BIG" HAWLEY, THE PRINCE OF SWINDLERS, SENTENCED TO SING SING PRISON FOR BLACKMAIL.